

YOU ARE
PROBABLY
SICK OF
THAT ANGEL
INSTITUTE BY
NOW, SO WHY
DON'T WE
HAVE A FUN
PARTY?

SHALL
WE HAVE
A TALK
ON THE
PHONE
FIRST?

IT'S BEEN
HALF A YEAR
SINCE YOU
CHANGED THAT
ACCIDENTAL
TELEGRAM.

JIRAH...?



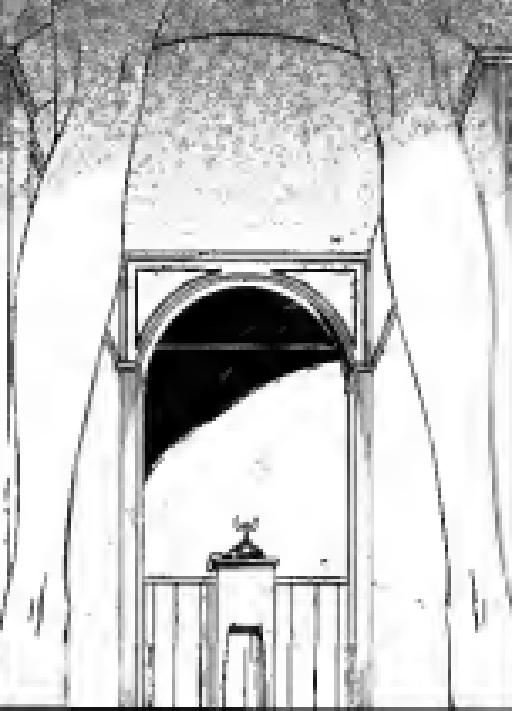
... now
now

IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO, YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
FORGE YOUR-
SELF...

THAT'S A
PHONE CALL FOR
YOU, BUT CAN
YOU TAKE IT?

HELLO?

BAM



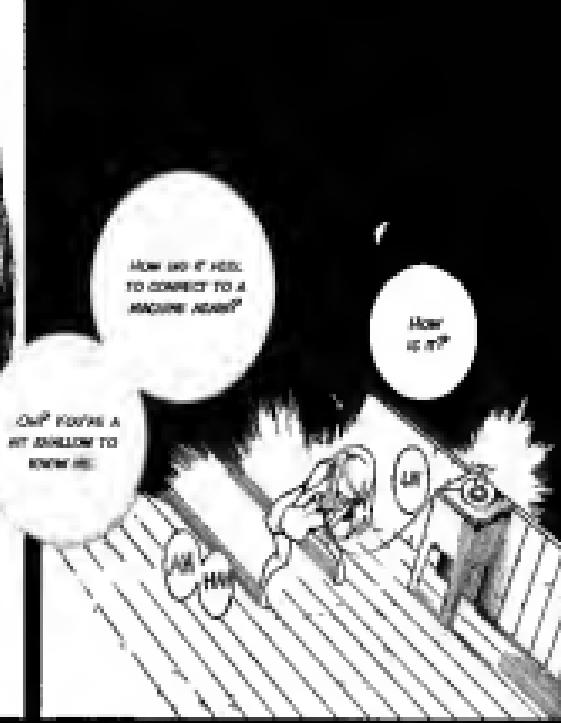
...HELLO?

WHO ARE
YOU?

WHAT WAS SURPRISING
ON RECEIVING A LETTER
FROM A PLACE THAT
DON'T EXIST?









DON'T
COME
IN TO
ME!

MUH...!

...HAAA...
YOU ARE A KNOB
MOM, MAMA.

...DROP





TSUMUUMU

TSUMUUMU





WHAT
I AM.

I HAVE
TO KNOW—

I WANT TO
KNOW—

You are now at
the final page.

Your service fee is your
thanks and smile
or team.

Now read below



Recruiting:
Japanese Translator
Korean Translator
Chinese Translator
Redrawer
Typesetter.

For more details
Visit www.makyou.net

Recentings

- Japanese リードマガジン
- Chinese 中国語字幕
- Korean 한국어 자막
- Russian

これを読めたりなら、ねきょう
のほんやくかになってくれ。

Nekyou Memoir Scanlation

For inquiries of updates/down loads/progress
Visit us @ www.nekyou.net



EVEN THOUGH IT
MUST BE HARD
WITHOUT YOUR
MOMMY...

WHAT A
GOOD GIRL
YOU ARE

EVERYONE PROBABLY
LOVES ALICE CRANE

ALICE CRANE



YOU'RE
SUCH A
GOOD GIRL

MECHANICAL MELDINA # **10**

This release was not possible without the following staffs:

Nekyou



REDRAWER:
Jacob
The Minimalist



Memoir
トエト



TYPESETTER:
Synonymphony
The Bubble-Bitch



Scanlation



TRANSLATOR:
T-Yama
The Spirit



PROOFREADER:
Zephyrial
The Joker





THE ALISA-CHAN
STAINED DEEP
WITHIN ME
WOULDN'T LET
ME. CRYING,
RANTING,
SHOUTING.

I KEPT ON
WISHING BUT
IT WAS NEVER
GRANTED.

I HAD
GIVEN
UP. I THOUGHT I'LL
KEEP FAKING A
SMILE FOR THE
REST OF MY
LIFE.



WITH MY
ADOLESCENT
MIND I
THOUGHT,
I
THOUGHT,
AND I
THOUGHT.

I WANT TO
TALK TO
HER MORE

Even if I'm
hated—

IT WAS PROBABLY
BECAUSE IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME I HAD
BEEN REJECTED BY
SOMEONE.

THERE
MUST BE
SOMETHING
ABOUT
ANYONE
WITH ME
TO MAKE
ME FEEL
ABOUT
SOMETHING

TAKI
TAKI!

DEEP INSIDE MY
MIND ALISA-CHAN
WAS SCREAMING.

MY HEART
POUNDED

TRULY A
LONG TIME
EVER SINCE I
SPOKE MY
MIND.

IT WAS
TRUE,
TRUE—

BEFORE I KNEW IT,
MY MOUTH SPOKE
ON ITS OWN.

I—

I LIKE
YOU, NEL.

IT'S TIME,
PEL.

DOES SHE
REALIZE
HOW HARD
IT IS?

FOR ME TO
BREAK HER OUT
FROM UNDER HER
GUARDIANS?

HOW STRONG
ARE THESE GIRLS
HEAVY?



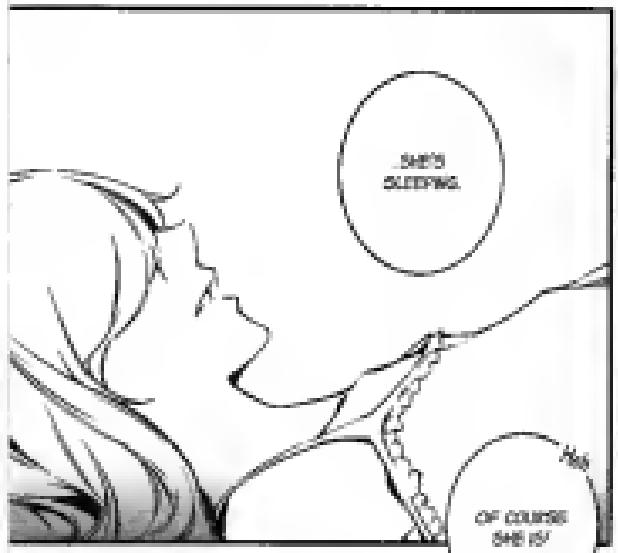
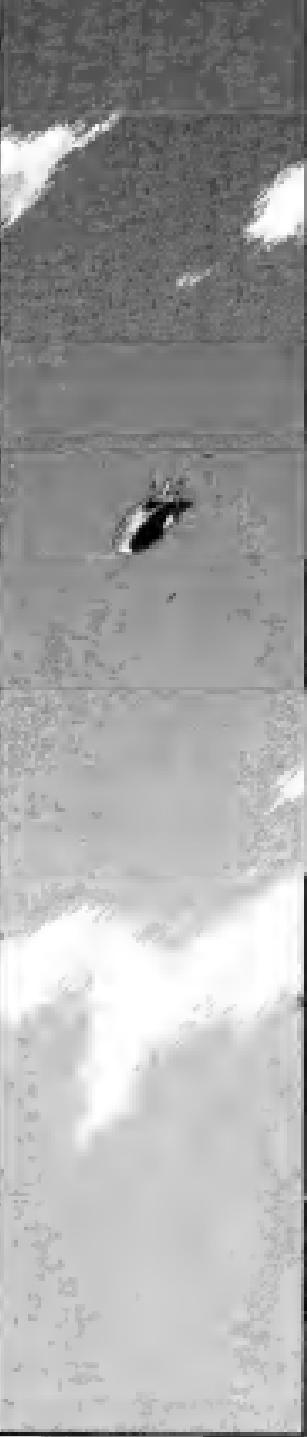
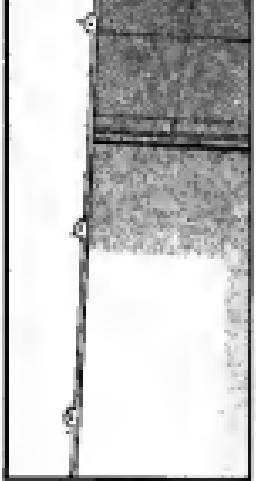
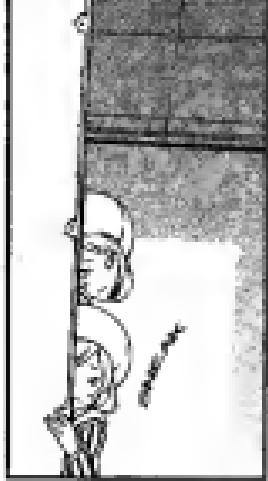
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Their Thoughts

SLEEP
FOR MOR

HELL,
WHATEVER





SHE'S SLEEPING



OF COURSE
SHE IS!

THEY'RE
SO MADANI THAT
MIGHT GO SILENT
AFTER BEING IN-
JECTED WITH
BLAUBALM.

